

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

The paper is very kind to class "other Christians" with himself.

Mayor Cahill of Lawrence, Mass., has a White record to improve upon.

The State House at Montpelier shines like a new cent, and it ought to furnish an incentive to the incoming tax-makers to do good work.

A "salsima" disturbance has been felt in New Hampshire, according to a contemporary. That must be the trend of the "hush" politicians.

Mayor Gaynor's words indicate that he doesn't think he is so big but what there is a chance for further growth, which is a pretty good sign of bigness, after all.

Perhaps the former editor of the Rutland Herald is glad he left Vermont for Boston, since through it he learned how well he stood with his editorial brethren in Vermont.

So crowded are some of the New Hampshire mountain hotels that they are bunking people on the billiard tables. We could give them at least a haymow in Vermont.

About the only political excitement in Vermont is the representative fight in Montpelier between John Senter and Frank Corry. They and their friends are stirring up quite a bit of it.

Vermont naturally feels just a wee bit embarrassed by having the "eyes of the country" turned on her, as the political orators and writers would have it; but Vermont's action will not be influenced by any embarrassment.

Probably it's Rutland own business, but the opening of a carnival week program on the biennial election day next Tuesday does not seem just right. It will tend to attract a great many people from their citizenship duty.

One of the country's most famous men to-day is Mr. Cornelius McGillicuddy. What did he do? Why, he put a winning ball team on the diamond; and for that he is being touted as one of the big men, is Mr. Cornelius McGillicuddy, alias Connie Mack.

Rev. John B. Reardon promises to go right back to preaching when he gets defeated for lieutenant-governor. The impression that he has made on the stump leads to the conviction that he can still do a lot of good behind the pulpit, for he has gained the reputation of being a rousing campaigner.

The Boston Evening Herald is one of the metropolitan journals which endeavor to make amends for injuring Vermont. It stated yesterday that "the bottom is not dropping out of Vermont" and that "those who hoped to pick up real estate and other property for a song will be disappointed." The Evening Herald apparently intends to be fair, but was misled by the erroneous report sent out from Burlington. Let the others follow The Herald's lead.

HOLIDAYS NOT LIKE POPOVERS.

"That's why holidays cannot be made for breakfast like popovers," declares the St. Albans Messenger in commenting on the failure of Bennington Battle day in Vermont. Which is manifestly true, for popovers are made mostly of wind, while holidays like Bennington Battle day are based on something real. Vermonters are experts at making popovers; but must they confess that they are miserable failures at making a fitting observance of one of the state's greatest historical events? The failure of the particular holiday mentioned is due to the antipathy of Vermonters to doing anything different than somebody else is doing. Other states have built up distinctive holidays, and while those holidays are perhaps not celebrated with all the eclat of some of the national holidays they are nevertheless carried out successfully. Here is Vermont wavering in its support of its single historic recognition.

VERMONT NATIONAL GUARD DOES WELL.

During the army manoeuvres at Pine Camp, N. Y., just brought to a close, the Vermont National Guard seems to have acquitted itself very creditably, having gained commendation from army officers, not to mention favorable comment from the special correspondents sent out to write up the game of war. The reports are all the more pleasing because the V. N. G. was brought into comparison with the best national guard regiments of the country which were mobilized there. Much of the credit for the excellent bearing of the Vermont regiment is due Col. Estey, in command of the militia. He is a capable military man and is interested in building up the Vermont National Guard to the



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If you are coming home from anywhere, you will appreciate the new Suit that is waiting for you here. Yes, the odd brown colors are here; also Fall grays and a lot of new tones in tune with autumn colorings.

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highest possible standard, relieving in his purpose the hearty co-operation of the other regimental officers, together with that of the company commanders. The training which the regiment received at Pine Camp in association with other troops was just the practical side of military life which was needed to help round out its efficiency.

Current Comment

A Calm Judicial Utterance.

One of the calm judicial utterances which should not be lost sight of in all the excitement occasioned by the problems of insolvency is that of the New York Times to the effect that Democratic victories in Vermont are scarcely to be looked for.—Boston Transcript.

Barre's Hospitality.

Words of warm praise for the manner in which they have been entertained in Barre have been general on the part of the visitors from the National Retail Granite Dealers' association, who have been inspecting the industries of the granite city. That is to be expected, however, for Barre's hospitality is of the proper brand.—Montpelier Argus.

Holidays Not Like Popovers.

With all respect for the manifest public spirit of the contemporary, T. S. Messenger would suggest that there is no such thing as building up a "veneration" for a state by a house to house canvass. When a state has existed for almost 200 years, as a body social if not body politic, it has either been made or mired. No "buttonholing" then will make any difference with the regard of its sons and daughters for the paternal sentiment. They will either be loyal or disloyal, and the sentiment they are loyal or disloyal to was the slow day by day growth of those 200 years, not the doorstep suggestion of any canvasser.

That's why holidays cannot be made for breakfast like popovers.—St. Albans Messenger.

INSTRUCTIONS FROM HAPGOOD

As to How to Vote a Slashed Ticket If Desired.

Editor: The most important question of the hour is how can the ordinary voter express his true wishes at the ballot box next Sept. 6? The whole state, congressional and county tickets are joined together and a single mark at the top votes them all. In case the voter desires to change a single name, he must put a mark against the name of every one he votes for, but, of course, he need not vote the whole ticket.

But in case he desires to vote the straight ticket with the privilege of omitting one or more names, he can put a cross at the head of the column and draw a line through the name of the one he desires to omit.

This manifests the intention of the voter beyond all question, and is a quick sure and easy way to operate. The unquestioned intention of the voter must be regarded.

M. J. Hapgood,

Peru, Vt., Aug. 28, 1910.

It Is Hard for Many Families

In these times to live within the income of the family head. What would happen if this income were cut off? Better sacrifice something now and insure to guarantee continuance of income. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual).

Mrs. Howard Lawyer, a resident of South Franklin, met with a serious accident last week, while driving from her home to East Franklin. The coupling holding the shafts in place became loosened on one side, the shaft dropped and Mrs. Lawyer was thrown from the wagon, sustaining a broken arm, wrist and collar bone and a deep gash was cut in her head in the fall.

GROTON.

John F. Hatch left yesterday on a business trip to Quebec.

Mrs. Dexter Whitehill, who was ill Saturday and Sunday, is improving.

Frank Sanders and Moses Frost left Monday morning for Shipbrooke fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Patch and child went to Granville Monday for a few days' stay.

The family of E. F. Clark returned Friday from a month's outing at their cottage at Lake Groton.

James Adams, who spent Sunday at his home here, returned to his work at Berlin Monday afternoon.

Mrs. George Clark and Mrs. James Markham were in Newbury Thursday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Talley.

Mrs. Ella Pillsbury and Mrs. Lillian Carbee left Monday morning for Rutland to attend the grand session of Pythian Sisters.

Miss Helen Smith returned to Newbury this week to resume her duties as teacher after the summer vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Whitehill went to St. Johnsbury Saturday on a visit of several days with their son, G. W. Whitehill, and family.

Mrs. Jeannette Richardson and son, Bird, of Davenport, Ia., arrived here last week and are staying at their summer home on Mount Medad.

Miss Eva Parks is attending Sherbrooke fair and during her absence Mrs. Scott Darling of Peacham is staying with her sister, Mrs. I. M. Ricker.

Alex. Hall and Earl Carpenter went yesterday to Manchester, N. H., where they will commence a commercial course at the Bryant & Stratton business college.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Johnson and family, who have been spending the summer at their farm in Topsham, returned to their home in the village Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Ricker and Mrs. Lydia Harvey went to Barnet Sunday to attend the funeral of Miss Marion Stuart, cousin of Mrs. Harvey and sister of the late William Stuart.

Mrs. Lizzie Chapin and daughter, Miss Grace Chapin, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Ricker for the past three weeks, returned to their home at Lowell, Mass., Saturday.

Clyde M. Coffin, Miss Catherine Tupper and Miss Margaret Ladd, clerks at the state tax commissioner's office, who are spending their vacation here, were called to Montpelier Saturday on business for the office.

Joseph Raymond moved his household goods to Groton pond Monday, where he will work for the Miller-Ayer Lumber company. Mr. Raymond has worked for J. M. Ricker for the past five years and occupied one of Mr. Ricker's houses on Railroad street.

At the business meeting of the Methodist ladies' aid society, held Friday afternoon, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. James Rogers; vice president, Mrs. I. N. Hall; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. G. H. Millie; executive committee, Mrs. Helen Welch, Mrs. B. A. Webber, Mrs. E. E. Darling, Mrs. Emma Clark. These officers held a meeting yesterday for the purpose of appointing other committees and making arrangements for the church sale, which will be held about the middle of October.

GRANVILLE.

School in town begin next week.

L. Perry and family of Hancock have moved to Granville Corner.

Mrs. H. P. Hayes and Mrs. H. C. Powers were in Hancock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Powers and Martin visited the tale mine in Rochester, Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Buzzell and her son, Henry, went to Vergennes Tuesday to visit relatives and also to attend the Middlebury fair.

Mrs. Emma Buzzell, who had been visiting in Randolph and East Montpelier the past two weeks, returned home Saturday.

Several from town attended the play "A Little Child Shall Lead Them," given in the tent at Rochester, Saturday evening, which they enjoyed very much.

Watson Lamb and wife of Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. Charles Best of Montpelier, who have been visiting relatives in town, called on Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hayes Saturday, taking the trip by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott and their son and his wife of Barre went to Ripon Sunday to visit Mrs. Scott's sister, Mrs. Charles Cook, and family, returning Monday, making the journey by automobile.

Private Edwards, a deserter from Fort Ethan Allen, who was arrested a few days ago at Saratoga, N. Y., and sent to Plattsburg, the nearest post, attacked private Harris of the infantry stationed there and escaped from custody. Edwards left Fort Ethan Allen about ten days ago and at the time of his confinement at Plattsburg was sent into the basement to work, where the corporal of the guard later found Harris, who had been sent to guard him, suffering from a wound in his head, made with a pick axe, and Edwards missing. Bloodhounds have been put upon his trail, but so far unsuccessfully. He is suspected of having been concerned in some of the burglaries in the vicinity of Fort Ethan Allen before his desertion. Private Harris is still unconscious and there is little or no hope for his recovery.

RISE OF A GREAT MOVEMENT.

What It Costs to Lay the Foundations of Modern Trades Unionism.

If ever there was a cause that has successfully fought its way upward in the face of persecution, misrepresentation and oppression, and in opposition to all the powers of the state, used relentlessly to crush it, then organized labor can justly claim that proud achievement. In the earlier years of the last century, trades unions were classed as criminal combinations under the ban of the law. It was a crime for a man to seek an increase of wages, even if he acted on his own initiative. Men were arrested for no other offense than that they belonged to a trade association, and scores of them were deported from Great Britain across the seas to serve a long term of years in penal institutions for that offense.

Those were the days that tried men's souls. The unions were secret organizations that met by stealth, and the members were aware when bidding adieu to their wives and children prior to attending a meeting that before they would ever see them again they were in danger of being arrested, convicted and sentenced to prison. The workers had no votes, and it was a crime to agitate for the rights of the ballot. It would seem that in this age of the growing power and extending influence of unionism a comprehensive history of the labor movement should be written.

Few indeed to-day realize the enormous sacrifices that were entailed in laying firm and deep the foundations of the organized labor movement, how thousands of heroes have laid down their lives and languished in foul dungeons that their fellows might enjoy the right of free association and collective action. It is a truth altogether too much obscured that this the greatest movement in the world to-day, was indeed cemented in the blood and tears and the self-sacrifice of its early heroes and martyrs. When the history of this great movement is written, it will fire men's hearts and stimulate them to still greater achievements, for truly it is one of the most glorious pages in the annals of our race.

—Industrial Banner, London, Ontario.

HOW LABOR WILL WIN.

No organization can keep alive the interest of its members without a great purpose. The perfunctory meeting and the platitudinous address never wins out. This is just as true of the labor union as it is of the church or any other movement. The social aspect of an organization's life is important, but oyster suppers, vaudeville shows, smokers and all the rest of it never yet held together a company of earnest men who were supposedly banded together for the purpose of really doing things. When an organization is compelled to resort to such features in order to hold its men, it is an indication that somewhere there is a falling down, either in leadership or in purpose, and it is destined to fail.

No movement can long remain a force when all men speak well of it. There is danger in too much commendation. Always will there be a letting go when prosperity and flattery enter, and almost invariably it may be said that the man who is always approved by everybody doesn't count for much as a real power. The man or the movement which lives and moves is bound to make mistakes, never makes anything else. The call to "Come and suffer" has always appealed true to men. Their response to this call has been the secret of success in the greatest movements in the world's history.

No movement can maintain its place in social or industrial life unless it is based upon a moral principle. In this day and generation might does not long continue to make right, either on the side of the boss or the workman. It may seem like good policy to force an issue because one has the whip hand, but no question is ever settled until it is settled right. More and more men are insisting that social questions must be dealt with in absolute fairness. There can be no other way. In view of this, it is an easy matter to prophesy who is going to win in the end.

Bellows Falls Business Booming.

Through the efforts of the Bellows Falls board of trade, several new industries have been definitely decided to locate there. The Intercean Ship company, with factories at Kearney, Neb., and elsewhere, has signed a contract to come to Bellows Falls and ground has been broken for the plant; which will be a two-story building with a basement. This is to be completed and occupied October 15 and the company promises to give employment to 150 hands. The chief owner of the new corporation is a Vermont man, who has been in the shirt business 25 years.

In addition to this the New England Saddle Tree company of Bellows Falls, a local concern, is just starting in, and expects to have 50 men at work within a year's time.

Still further, the Boston Dairy company, three months since, constructed an 88,000 factory for the purpose of producing condensed milk. Such has been the success attending this new venture that its owners already find it necessary to enlarge their plant and also to add a sterilizing section which will greatly enhance the profitability of the enterprise.

EAST BARRE.

The women's auxiliary will meet at the home of Mrs. Vern Thompson Friday afternoon to sew. Let every one come early and come prepared to do a lot of sewing. Everyone is invited to come and help.

CLUB OWNERS BID FOR TALENT.

All Big Baseball Magnates In Market For New Players.

SCOUTS SCOURING COUNTRY.

Every Major League Club Has One or Two Men Looking For Promising Material—Star Youngsters Not Pleading—Covaleskie's Case.

Big league baseball magnates are already hard at work planning for next season. The magnate who fails to plan ahead is bound to meet with disaster, for this is an age of keen competition, and no owner can afford to rest on his oars or to be content with the talent at hand. There is no aggregation in the business which is as strong as it might be. The teams all have their weak spots, and it is not difficult to pick out the departments in which strength is lacking.

For instance, in the Pittsburgh team this year the main defect has been in the pitching department. Manager Clarke has been handicapped by not having enough good twirlers.

Other teams have had other weak spots, but there is none which is perfect, and the managers and owners are constantly on the hunt for new men who will patch up holes which are apparent to the team's foes.

Scouts are now scouring the country east and west, north and south. Already reports are beginning to come in of a host of players purchased for delivery in the fall or next spring. Most of the minor leaguers who are to advance will be given trials this autumn as soon as the campaign ends in the circuits in which they are now performing. We hear stories of fabulous sums being paid for young talent. Most of these figures are grossly exaggerated. For instance, it was recently stated that Connie Mack paid



COVALESKIE, EX-BIG LEAGUER, WHO IS TWIRLING GREAT BALL.

\$12,000 for the release of Pitcher Lefty Russell by the Baltimore club of the Eastern league.

If Connie Mack ever paid \$12,000 for any player he must be addicted to sleepwalking or has changed his system most radically. Heretofore Connie Mack has been content to get his players very cheaply and develop them himself. It is doubtful if all the men on the Philadelphia payroll cost Mack much over \$12,000 at the outset.

Scouts of the big leagues are having a hard time of it looking around for talent. In most of the smaller circuits it is the ex-big leaguers that are doing the sensational work. A well known baseball emissary said the other day that he was well discouraged over his failure to find any players that look really promising. He was in the southern section of the country recently and watched Harry Covaleskie, whom Cincinnati turned loose this summer, pitch a fine game of baseball. Another scout was in the same town, and they agreed that Covaleskie was performing in fine style.

"He seems to have everything," said the one. "He possesses the curves, splendid control and excellent speed. Moreover, he is using good judgment. Why do you suppose the Reds ever turned him loose?"

"There is just one thing wrong with him," remarked the other scout. "His heart is poor. He lacks courage to stand up under fire. Aside from that, he is the best looking southpaw I have seen this year, and I wouldn't know that he had a defect by looking at him."

"That's just the way it goes," remarked the man who told me the story. "While I was watching Covaleskie I said to myself, 'Well, if that man won't do for the big league, what chance have I to dig a corner out of the bushes, for this big southpaw looks better, far better, than any material I have seen this summer.'"

Coxey Bound Over.

Massillon, O., Aug. 31.—Gen. Jacob S. Coxey, who, in 1894, led the army of "Commonweathers" from this city to Washington, was Monday bound over to the probate court in \$300 for trespassing on the lands of Thomas Welsh, a neighbor, whose land abuts that on which Mr. Coxey's quarry is.

Extraordinary Sale of Black Petticoats

Leading skirt manufacturers closed out to us 144 Black Petticoats made of mercerized and heatherbloom and permanent finished goods.

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\$1.45 Heatherbloom Skirt for 98c
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\$1.98 extra wide Skirt for 1.45
\$2.25 High Lustre Satten for 1.75
\$2.50 and 2.98 extra wide Skirt 1.98

Corset Sale on Second Floor

1.50 American Lady Corset for \$1.00.

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COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE FURNISHED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

AN OBSERVER

By MARION L. BAKER.

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"Something is wrong there," said Miss Eliza Pinkerton, shaking her head, "something wrong! Every one hurrying about."

Miss Pinkerton, aged fifty-five, occupied a house from whose rear windows she could look out upon the back yard of the Pleasantons. She spent the rest of the day on guard, but nothing occurred to suggest a solution of the commotion that so deeply interested her. But that night as she was closing the blinds before getting into bed she saw forms moving about near the fence that divided the two properties. Slipping on a wrapper and her shoes, she went down stairs, out the back door and stole along till she was near enough to see what was going on.

What was her surprise and horror to see Evelyn Pleasanton standing beside an old family manservant who was digging a hole in the ground. When it was completed the servant went into the house, returning with a box just long enough and the proper shape to hold the body of an infant. The servant placed the box in the hole, while something white held before Evelyn's eyes indicated that she was weeping. Then the servant filled the grave and replaced the sod evidently to conceal the spot, and the two entered the house. Miss Pinkerton returned to her room swollen with the importance of the secret she had discovered and went to bed, but not to sleep.

"Reginald should know this," she said to herself. "He must know it. It is my duty to tell him. I have no right to permit a young man to marry a girl in ignorance of her true character."

The next morning she sent an anonymous note to Reginald Clemens, giving him a detailed account of what she had seen the night before.

Now, so well known were the prying instincts of Miss Pinkerton that her house was commonly called the observatory. At first blush, on perusing the note, Reginald's heart stood still. Then, remembering that the "observatory" overlooked the back yard of his fiancée's home, it suddenly occurred to him that Miss Pinkerton had been the observer and writer of the note. The same evening he told it before Evelyn. As soon as her indignation had subsided she and her lover, after a prolonged consultation, settled on a plan of action.

The next day Reginald called on Miss Pinkerton, secured a confession from her that she had written the note and expressed himself profoundly grateful for the information it contained.

One morning Miss Pinkerton received a note from Evelyn Pleasanton stating that she had a confession to

make, trusting to the kindness of Miss Pinkerton's disposition, her honesty of purpose, and asked permission to intrust a secret of importance to her care. Would Miss Pinkerton kindly meet her the next night at 11 o'clock at the fence dividing the two places?

If Miss Pinkerton was pleased at her discovery she was beside herself with delight at the prospect of receiving a confession and being made the repository of a secret. The hours dragged heavily until evening came, and heavier still till the clock struck the hour for the meeting. Then Miss Pinkerton passed through her back yard and stood waiting beside the fence.

Presently a rear door in the Pleasanton home opened, and Evelyn, accompanied by the servant who had dug the grave, carrying a spade, came toward the waiting woman. Seizing Miss Pinkerton leaning on the fence, Evelyn said to her:

"I have to thank you, dear Miss Pinkerton, for consenting to share with me the burden of my secret. I have considered that the matter is of sufficient importance to warrant its being placed in the keeping of several other persons. They are coming now."

From the rear door came Reginald Clemens carrying a lantern. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Starkweather, Dr. Arnold and their wives. As the party approached the servant began opening the little grave which had been made a few nights before. While he dug the party stood in silence. Having exhumed the box, he produced a screwdriver for the purpose of opening it. Miss Pinkerton, unable to restrain her curiosity, pushed forward, bent over the box and when the lid was removed was peering intently into it. Evelyn stepped forward and, removing a cloth, uncovered the body of a poodle.

At the same moment Reginald raised the lantern so that its light shone upon not only the dead dog, but the face of Miss Pinkerton. Her expression was a study. It is said that to a drowning person the events of a whole lifetime come up at once. Miss Pinkerton saw at least the lesson of a lifetime. For years she had been prying into people's affairs without a check. In this episode she received sufficient punishment to cover every misdeed she had since been a girl.

"Are you satisfied?" asked Reginald, whose indignation had been kept under restraint and whose tone was now cold and cutting.

Miss Pinkerton without a word turned and went to her own room, while the others left the servant to bury the dog.

That was the last observation made by the spyglass from either her back or her front window.

His Night Work.

Cynical Friend—If the baby is the boss of the establishment and his mother is the superintendent, pray what position do you occupy? Young Father (wearily)—Oh, I'm the foot-walker.—Baltimore American.